

MURDERER

FEVER 333

(I will wait for you
Here at the bottom
Where we both know
There's nowhere to go
And celebrate the ones
They have forgotten
'Cause we all know
There's nowhere to go)

Did your mama get the papers right?
Did your daddy make bail?
Why your babies scared to sleep at night?
Oh- because she's too afraid of them shells
If you ain't trying to free us, then bail
You gon' fuck around, countdown, lead us to jail
And if I die, well, I'll see you in hell
Bunked up with St. Stephen in a two-man cell

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There's nowhere to go
But up

Turn out the lights and close the blinds
And try to make them think that there's nobody home tonight
Just don't engage, and you might survive
And if you're lucky, then might just see yourself make it to 25

Don't wear a hoodie, don't take a shortcut
While counting blessings, thank Allah while trying your luck
Now don't react, don't talk back
Nah, see fuck that
They'll prob'ly hit you before you get the chance
That's why we're crying out

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He's not here to save us
He's hired to chase us
When we try to run
He's gonna do what he's paid to
He's a fucking murderer
He's a fucking murderer

What you call a savior
We call an assailant
His law and his order
Just makes it more dangerous
He's a fucking murderer
He's a fucking murderer

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